

LOOK

WHAT IT MEANS TO BE NEUTRAL

by Dorothy Thompson

I LOVE JITTERBUGS

TOMMY DORSEY ANSWERS ARTIE SHAW

"SUPERMAN" CAPTURES HITLER AND STALIN

RITA HAYWORTH
BEST-DRESSED GIRL
IN HOLLYWOOD

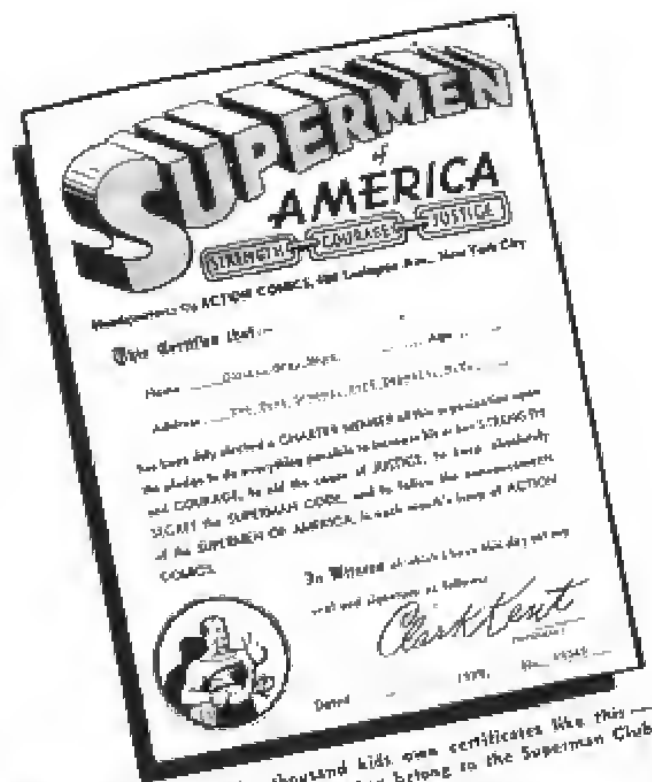
FEBRUARY 27, 1946

WILLIAMS PUBLISHING CO. 10¢

SUPERMAN

NEW COMIC STRIP HERO PROVES

THERE'S BIG MONEY IN FANTASY



Fifty thousand kids own certificates like this — evidence that they belong to the Superman Club.

AN IMAGINARY MAN popped out of an imaginary planet less than two years ago. Today he is one of the most popular of all comic strip characters. He is Superman, a character who combines the best talents of a Robin Hood and a god, and every day his feats of strength, speed and benevolence bring thrills to millions of newspaper and comic magazine readers.

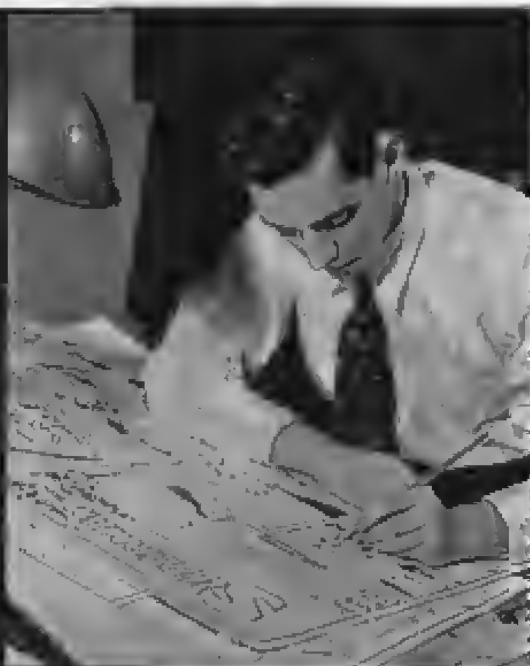
Co-fathers of this amazing character are Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster, both under 30. As boyhood friends in Cleveland, Siegel and Shuster dreamed of what they would do if they were the world's strongest men. Superman is the extension of their dream, and proof that Americans still like their fantasy raw.



ACTION COMICS, with regular installments of Superman, leads the field of comic magazines (latest publishing sensation) with 600,000 copies a month, and Superman Quarterly sells a million. Newspaper syndication reaches 4,500,000 readers daily.

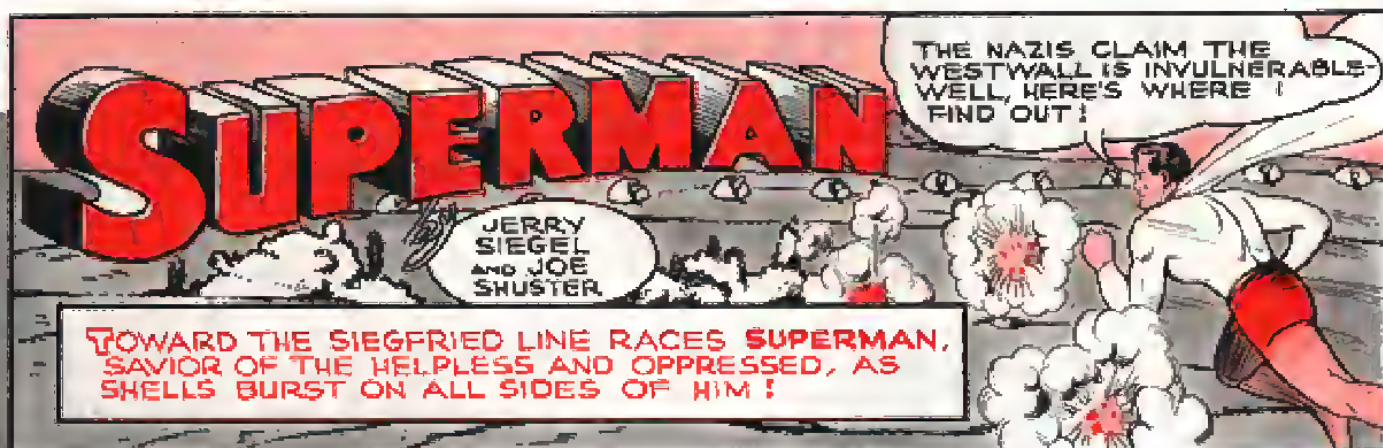


JERRY SIEGEL writes a detailed script for Superman, with dialogue and action, after the sequences have been discussed and plotted in a six-man conference, composed of Siegel, Shuster, two editors, the publisher and the circulation manager.



SHUSTER follows Siegel's script for his drawings. One of the team's brighter ideas was to give Superman a double identity; as a timid, bespectacled reporter, Clark Kent, he scores scoops on his own amazing deeds. **CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE**

*** HOW SUPERMAN WOULD END THE WAR *drawn especially for LOOK* ***



SUPERMAN

JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER

THE NAZIS CLAIM THE WESTWALL IS INVULNERABLE—WELL, HERE'S WHERE I FIND OUT!

TOWARD THE SIEGFRIED LINE RACES SUPERMAN, SAVIOR OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED, AS SHELLS BURST ON ALL SIDES OF HIM!

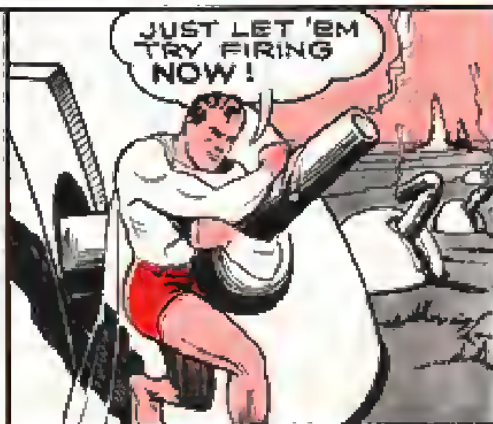


WITHIN THE UNDERGROUND FORTIFICATIONS...

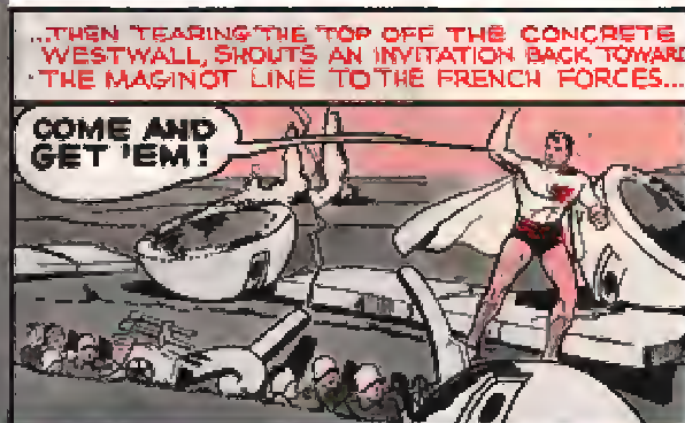
IT'S INCREDIBLE! WE'VE SCORED DIRECT HITS AND STILL HE KEEPS COMING ON!

KEEP FIRING! ACH! THAT INHUMAN CREATURE HAS GOT TO BE STOPPED!

DOWN ALONG THE SIEGFRIED LINE RACES THE MAN OF STEEL, TWISTING THE CANNON OUT OF SHAPE!

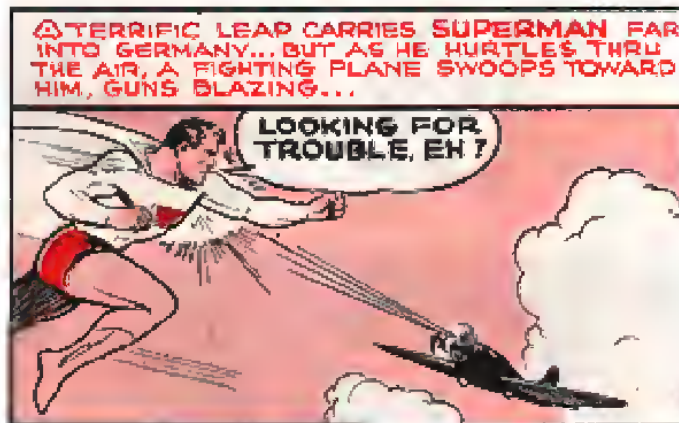


JUST LET 'EM TRY FIRING NOW!



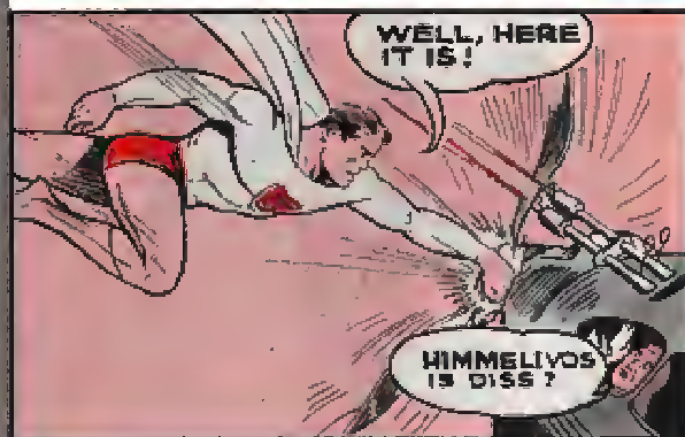
...THEN TEARING THE TOP OFF THE CONCRETE WESTWALL, SHOUTS AN INVITATION BACK TOWARD THE MAGINOT LINE TO THE FRENCH FORCES...

COME AND GET 'EM!



A TERRIFIC LEAP CARRIES SUPERMAN FAR INTO GERMANY... BUT AS HE HURTTLES THRU THE AIR, A FIGHTING PLANE SWOOPS TOWARD HIM, GUNS BLAZING...

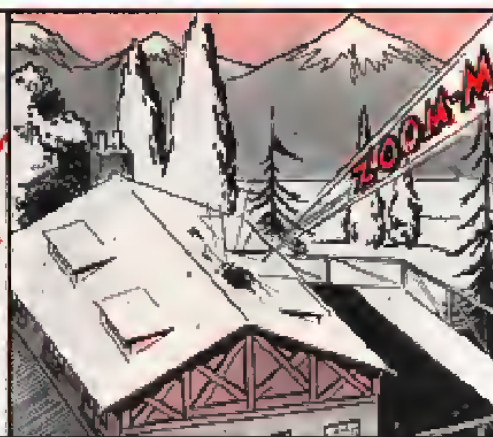
LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, EH?



WELL, HERE IT IS!

HIMMELVOS IS DIS?

SHORTLY AFTER, THE MAN OF TOMORROW STREAKS DOWN THROUGH THE CEILING OF HITLER'S RETREAT...



ZOOM!

WHEN THE DICTATOR'S GUARDS OFFER OPPOSITION, THEY FIND THE LONE INTRUDER TOO MUCH FOR THEM!



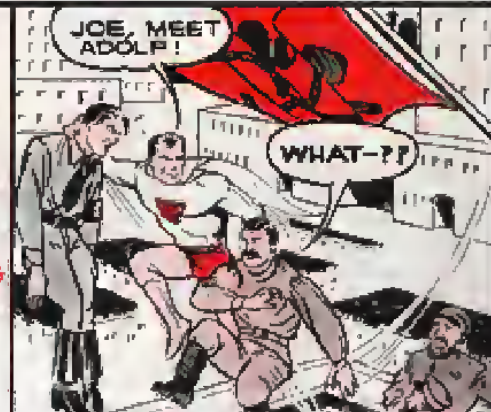
I'D LIKE TO LAND A STRICTLY NON-ARYAN SOCK ON YOUR JAW, BUT THERE'S NO TIME FOR THAT! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME WHILE I VISIT A CERTAIN PAL OF YOURS.



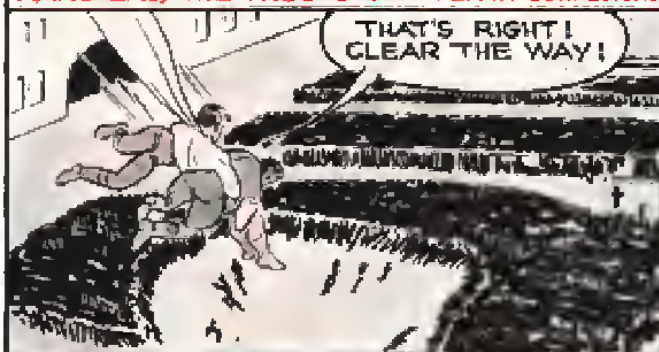
EASTWARD RACES SUPERMAN WITH HIS UNWILLING BURDEN, AT A CLIP THAT WOULD OUTDISTANCE THE FASTEST PLANE



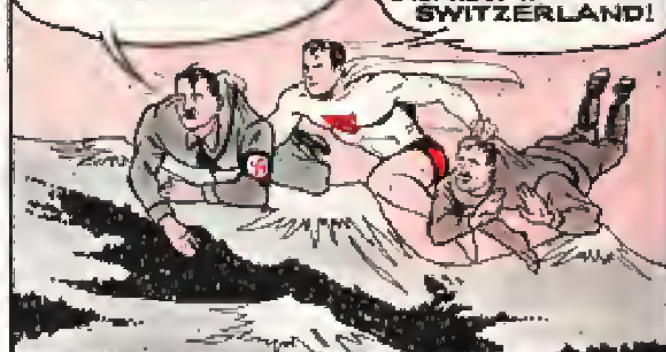
MOSCOW, RUSSIA—AS STALIN REVIEWS HIS TROOPS FROM ATOP A BALCONY, THE MAN OF STEEL'S FIGURE PLUMMETS FROM THE SKY PLUCKING HIM FROM HIS PERCH...



AS SUPERMAN RACES INTO THE MASSES, THE TROOPS SCATTER IN CONFUSION!



WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US? NEXT STOP—GENEVA, SWITZERLAND!



LATER—SUPERMAN DROPS IN ON A MEETING OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS...



ADOLF HITLER AND JOSEF STALIN—WE PRONOUNCE YOU GUILTY OF MODERN HISTORY'S GREATEST CRIME—UNPROVOKED AGGRESSION AGAINST DEFENSELESS COUNTRIES.



SIEGEL AND SHUSTER GAVE SUPERMAN A BIG JOB in this episode, when they assigned him to solve the international situation just for *Look*, but such tasks are nothing new for him. He once stopped a war "somewhere in South America" by dumping a munitions profiteer into the trenches for a dose of his own medicine. On another occasion he plucked two opposing generals from their tents and told them to settle their differences with bare fists. They knew no "differences," shook hands and made peace.